MURDEROUS BURGLAR'S TALE

HIS STORY OF WHAT TOOK PLACE IN THE STABER HOME.

Admits All Except That He Fired the Fatal Shot-Wounded Crook Has Told Nearly the Same Story-Police Find May Throw Light on Bersin Murder.

Carlo Giro, the ex-convict and burglar, who gave up his chance at escape to succor his pal who had been seriously wounded early on Thursday morning in the battle in the home of George R. Staber at 455 East Eighteenth street, in the Flatbush section of Brooklyn, and in which Mrs. Sophia Staber was killed by a bullet, made a complete confession of his share in that and other crimes yesterday morning before he was arraigned on a first degree murder charge in the Flatbush

Frank Schmidt, alias Fred Schleimer. a man who broke from Sing Sing in 1906. as it has been found, and the wounded member of the team that burglarized the Staber house, also made a confession. The unburdenings of conscience agree in almost every detail except one—as to which man fired the shot that killed

In this matter it is now a case of dog eat dog between the crooks. Giro, the equatty little Austrian of the evil face, has forgotten his sacrifice for his partner and he swears that it is some one other than himself who is directly responsible for the woman's death. Schmidt, questioned on his cot in the Swedish Hospital by Assistant District Attorney Elder and men of the Police Department, took an oath that it was not he who fired the fatal shot. Yet in the eyes of the law this desperate quibbling will avail nothing; both stand equally guilty of murder in the first degree

Following Schmidt's confession detectives produced from his rooms at 91 First avenue a square of tarpaulin and cord similar to that which bound the disue a square of tarpaulin and cord membered body of Samuel Bersin, found June 10 on Oliver street. This discovery and the presence there of a handful of paint brushes indicated a possible clue to the solution of Bersin's murder in the mind of Inspector McCafferty.

One other and characteristic "stall" of the small calibre burglar has been the refuge sought by both men. Repentance wails from both confessions, and the man in the hospital even carried his game so far as to proclaim that gladly would he stand up and allow the widower of the woman who was shot to fill him full of bullet holes. It was a terribly regrettable incident, this killing of a woman, said

Giro was taken to the Flatbush court yesterday morning and there in one of the chambers he was put through a rigid examination. Inspector Miles O'Reilly and Capt. Dulfer of the Flatbush avenue station were there with Assistant District Attorney Elder to do the question-Edward Staber, the young son of Mrs. Staber, who fought one of the burglars to a finish in the upper halls of his home, sat by as reference.

After considerable attempts at evasion, each of which dragged the little burglar into the mire deeper, he gave in completely and at Elder's prompting dictated a long

After saying that he was born in Trieste. Austria, that he was 35 years old, and a blacksmith, with residence at First avenue and Seventh street, Manhattan, Giro went on to tell of how he met Schmidt, or Smythe as he called the partner who worked with him on Thursday morning. Just after he had been released from doing a bit at Blackwell's Island, said Giro, he ran across Schmidt in Mulberry Park.

"He made overtures to me to steal and commit burglary," was Giro's virtuous around in the daytime and select the houses and I met him in the night time. and we committed three burglaries in the two months.

"Smith used to go into the house and hand the stuff out to me. He sold the stuff and gave me my share. Most of the stuff was cut glass and silver."

The crook's confesson went on to tell how he met Schmidt on the afternoon of July 7 in Tompkins Park, Manhattan, and Schmidt assured him that he had a soft place picked out in Brooklyn. It was an "easy mark" house, there was an old man sitting on the porch when Schmidt

The pair went out to the Flatbush district at about midnight of Wednesday and hung around for an hour in the vicinity of the Staber home. Then, when they saw no policemen in sight, Giro took up a position in the back of the house near the hedge whence he could see both streets, while Schmidt went to work on a cellar door with a jimmy. *
"He came out of there," continued Giro.

and said there was another door inside and he could not get any further. He then went to the porch in front of the house, went to the porch in front of the house, got a chair and brought it back and stood on the chair and forced the window with his jimmy. He told me to keep a good lookout. I handed him a flashlight, which he dropped. He then went inside the kitchen door and called me in. I went in from the yard. We took our shoes off and left our hats with the shoes.

"He says to me Be careful and not make any noise." We went up stairs. He listened a while and says in German 'Stay here and watch.

'Stay here and watch.'
"He handed me an electric light, a rubber bulb filled with ammonia and a revolver. I stood there and he went to door opened and this gentleman (indica-ting Edward Staber) came in."

Giro heard some one "hollering" in the hallway at this stage of the adventure. His partner went to the door to see if anybody was coming. Then young Staber jumped Giro. jumped Giro.
"This gentleman jumped meand grabbed

my gun away from me. I ran down the stairs. So did my partner. There were some shots fired, I don't know where from. some shots fired, I don't know where from. When we got outside my partner told me his hand hurt him and he handed me his ting his hands into his pockets and giving me the cartridges. I loaded the revolver and gave it back to him and he put it in his pocket."

Giro's statement continued to relate Giro's statement continued to relate how when they were outside the house they walked to the woods at Canarsie lane and Utica avenue, where he took Schmidt into the cover of the trees and bound up his injured arm with handker-chiefs. He said nothing about having to support his wounded comrade on the way to the hiding place.

His wounds attended to, Schmidt gave Giro \$16 and told him to fetch him something to drink, some shoes and overalls and a jumper. Giro asked for shoes at a farmhouse owned by a man of the name of the shoes and other than the statement of the shoes at a farmhouse owned by a man of the name of the shoes at a shoes a shoes and overalls and a jumper.

and a jumper. Giro asked for shoes at a farmhouse owned by a man of the name of Suydam, but the brogans he received were too small, and then he went to the Sicilian cobbler whose tip to the police on Thursday morning led to the burglars' capture. After describing his transactions with the cobbler whereby he obtained on loan a coat and a pair of shoes, Giro told of taking a Fulton street car to a downtown destination, where he bought bandages, shoes, drinks, clothes and sandwiches. Giro closed his recital, with details of the professional directions he had



BETTER CIGARS

for your money in a UNITED STORE, no matter what price you pay, than you can get anywhere else.

We say again you cannot duplicate at less than three for a quarter

Benefactor Superior (1909)

> 5c each, \$2.50 a box (50)

UNITED CIGAR. **STORES**

received from his pal just before entering the Staber house. Then he went on:

"We had three revolvers to hold the people in check—for self-defence. I would not shoot; I would shoot in the air. I would not shoot; I would shoot in the air. I would not shoot any one.

"He said to me: 'If any one shoots at you you shoot back again. Don't shoot inless it is necessary."

When asked directly who had been the first to run downstairs after the encounter with Edward Staber and who it was that had done the shooting the little crook replied:

"I do not know who came down first. This man, Mr. Staber, had hold of me and I was trying to get away. I saw my partner there and he was shooting."

After Giro had signed his confession he was taken before Magistrate Nais and charged with murder in the first degree upon affidavits presented by Cap. Duller and by Edward Staber. Giro, who was represented by H. McC. Curren, pleaded not guilty and waived examination. He was held without bail to await the action of the Grand Jury. Assistant District Attorney Elder said later that because of the great press of work it might be that the trials of Giro and the was taken before Magistrate Nais and his companion were captured by and his companion were ca

this score Schmidt said:

"When Giro called out to me 'Come on, Frank!' I ran out of the bedroom and down the stairs. I did not see Giro, because at that time he was being pushed into the bathroom by Staber. I did not hear any shooting until I reached the bottom of the stairs. Then I pulled my gun and began firing."

Mr. Elder would not give out the full text of the confession Schmidt made. In discussing the shooting of Mrs. Staber the man on the cot said:

in discussing the shooting of Mrs. Staber the man on the cot said:

"Mr. Staber and his son are the ones to blame for the killing," said he. "They were fools to try and stop such men as us when all we wanted was to make a getaway. If we were left alone there would not have been any shooting."

Later when detectives from Manhattan Handensters avanings. Headquarters examined Schmidt they learned something more definite about the robberies the twain had committed protestation, "which I refused to do at the time. I met him again about two months ago in the Eighth avenue park, where he made the same proposition again, which I accepted then. He used to go

the robberies the twain had committed together. They had turned five jobs altogether since they went into partnership. Schmidt admitted. He remembered specifically two of them besides the disastrous affair of Thursday morning.

On the night of June 8 they had broken

On the night of June 8 they had broken into the home of M. R. Green, at 1816 Ocean, avenue. Flatbush, and had taken about \$170 worth of silverware, jewels and clothing. Entrance was made through a cellar door in that job. Between midnight and 1 o'clock on the morning of June 19 they broke into the residence of Rudolph Lederer, at 472 East Thirteenth street, also in the Flatbush territory, and there they made a months she has tried to jump from the

answer.

The doubt that was entertained at 300 Mulberry on Thursday as to a past criminal record of Schmidt was cleared yesterday when McCafferty linked him up with a little counterfeiting job and found that he had escaped from Sing Sing. It was as Frank Shleiman, alias Frederick Schleimer, that the big German crook was arrested on January 10, 1905, in a house on East Fourth street together with John Miller and Elizabeth Ruber. Shlieman was sentenced by Judge Thomas

with John Miller and Elizabeth Ruber. Shlieman was sentenced by Judge Thomas in the United States Circuit Court to serve three years in Sing Sing.

Schlieman made a getaway from the Bear Mountain prison works in November, 1906, and though the prison guards drummed the whole surrounding territory in the search for him he succeeded in a clean escape. He had not been spotted by any of the local sleuths or stool pigeons prior to the affair of Thursday.

day.

Late yesterday afternoon two Late yesterday afternoon two detectives from Headquarters made a find which the chiefs were prone to hope bulked large in significance. The detectives who had wormed the details of burglaries out of Schmidt also learned from him his address, 91 First avenue. They went to the house and found that the German crook rented a single room there.

Among the litter of burglars' tools, unsold loot and clothing the detectives

Rain continued to fall vesterday in Florida Georgia, Tennessee, North and South Carolina due principally to slightly cooler weather showers and local thunderstorms prevailed in orthern Michigan, South Dakota, Montana and orthwestern Texas; over all the interior of the ountry, the middle Atlantic and New England States the weather was fair.

States the weather was fair.

There was an area of low pressure central near Lake Superior, moving eastward; showing some energy in the northern lake section.

The temperature changes were slight, ranging between two and eight degrees in all parts of the

In this city the day was fair; nearly stationary temperature: northerly to southeasterly winds average humidity, 51 per cent.; barometer, cor-P. M., 30.05.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by

Highest temperature, 75°, at 2:30 P. M.

found a square of oilcloth about four feet by four, of the same color and almost of the same texture as that piece which was wrapped about the trunk of the dis-membered body of Samuel Bersin, the Jewish painter, which was found on June 10 in Oliver street near Chatham Square. They also found a piece of twine similar to that which had bound the packages containing Bersin's limbs

NO MERCY FOR BURGLARS. Judge Rosalsky Cites the Staber Case to

In sentencing three burglars and pickpocket who was formerly in the burglar class Judge Rosalsky in General Sessions announced yesterday that as the killing of Mrs. Staber in Brooklyn had shown once more that their classes had no regard for human life they need

expect no mercy.

George Chamberlain of 300 East Seventy-eighth street, who was caught entering the home of Edward E. Tietze, 353 East Eighty-second street, on June 25 last, received the longest sentence, not less than five or more than ten years in Sing Sing. When Chamberlain was cap-

and clothing. Entrance was made through a cellar door in that job. Between midnight and 1 o'clock on the morning of June 19 they broke into the residence of Rudolph Lederer, at 472 East Thirteenth street, also in the Flatbush territory, and there they made a haul of \$155 worth of bric-à-brac, silverware and clothing. The detectives taxed Schmidt with a hand in several other recent burglaries in the eastern outskirts of Brooklyn, but he only smiled in answer.

The doubt that was entertained at 300 Mulberry on Thursday as to a past criminal record of Schmidt was cleared yesterday when McCafferty linked him up with a little counterfeiting job and found that he had escaped from Sing. It was as Frank Shleiman, alias Frederick Schleimer, that the big German crook was arrested on January 10, 1905, in

DIAMOND NOT A PICKPOCKET. His Accuser Had No Case Against Him

and May Be Himself Arrested. Benjamin Diamond of Spiwack & Dianond, mattress manufacturers of 198 Sixteenth street, Brooklyn, who was charged by William Hoffses, a painter, with attempting to pick his pocket on the elevated platform of the Bridge street station, was discharged yesterday by Magistrate Dooley in the Adams street

Hoffses immediately hurried out of court, and it was said that his eagerness to get away was due to a fear that Diamond would prosecute him for assault Diamond's counsel said that that certainly was his intention and that he would apply for a warrant for the man's arrest.

The defence produced a witness, William Petry, a plumber of 10 Grove street. Evergreen, who said that he had seen the whole affair, that Diamond and two othe men, evidently friends, tried to crowd o a car, that there was no picking of pockets and that Hoffses grabbed him by the collar, hitting him back of the neck and, jerking him back onto the station platform, struck him twice in the face before the detectives who made the arrest could

\$2.50 **Atlantic City**

Sunday, July 18, 1909 Pennsylvania R. R. SPECIAL TRAIN

Leaves New York (West 23d Street) . 6:45 A. M " Desbrosses and Cortlandt Streets 7:15 " Returning, Leaves Atlantic City.... 7:00 P. M. Stops at Newark, Elizabeth and New Bruns-wick in each direction. Similar excursions July 28, August 1, 15, 25, 26 and Sept. 12.

LOCOMOTIVE HITS TROLLEY

COLLISION AT CROSSING NEAR SHEEPSHEAD RACETRACK.

Square. They also found a piece of twine similar to that which had bound the packages containing Bersin's limbs and body and five small painters' brushes. One of the brushes had evidently been dipped in blue-green paint. The wrappings about the body of the Jewish painter had contained the legend 'Black Hand' done in blue paint or chalk.

When asked what importance he attached to this find McCafferty said that the deduction of coincidence was too mild to fit the case. It was of the greatest importance, this find; he did not want to say too much about it.

Coroner Brewer of Kings has not set the date for the inquest over Mrs. Staber's body, but it will probably be held on Wednesday next. The Staber family has not announced the date of the murdered woman's funeral, and desiring to avoid publicity will make no announcement.

Ten Persens Hurt, Nene Very Badly, and One Car Keeled Parily Over—A Gate and Flagmen There were and Nebedy Knews Whe's te Blame for Aecident.

A racetrack train on the Long Island Railroad yesterday afternoon banged into a track train of the B. R. T., fillipped the obstructing car out of its path and slightly injured ten persons. The accident was within a few yards of the Sheepshead Bay racetrack at the Emmons avenue crossing—a point at which the Long Island Railroad crosses a little spur of Brooklyn Rapid Transit track running from the Neck Road station to the racecourse.

The spot is a dangerous point when the common and the strength of the racecourse.

The spot is a dangerous point when there is racing at Sheepshead Bay. The steam trains on the Long Island Railroad run with considerable frequency and the little three car shuttle train of the B. R. T. dodges back and forth over its short The tracks cross at the same grade. Each road keeps a flagman at the crossing and there is a light gate of the traditional railroad crossing variety.

The responsibility for the accident will not be placed until after an investigation is made. There is nothing to hinder the view of engineer or motorman as the crossing is approached, and the two flagmen, or switchmen, or gatemen stationed there presumably were on the job. Two cars of the shuttle train had passed over the other tracks and the gate was closed against the steam train when the loco motive of the latter took the gate off its hinges and struck the last car of the trolley train. The car was tossed off to one side, and it lay balancing as if drunkenly striving to maintain some relation to its rear tracks, although the front trucks had entirely been abandoned.

There were about thirty passengers in the car, chiefly men. Of the ten were noted as injured, although all. after treatment by ambulance surgeons from the Coney Island Reception Hospital and the Kings County Hospital, went either on to the races or back to their homes. These ten were:

LANERT, W. F., 30 years old, electrician, of 37 Madison street, Manhattan; contusion of left ANNIS, LLOYD, 29 years old, clerk, of 2023 Lex-ngton avenue, Manhattan; contusion of right

HADDOCK, JAMES, 42 years old, policeman, 425 East 139th street; contusions of head. HADDOCK. Mrs. MARY, his wife, 41 years old:

HADDOCK, REGINA, 4 years old, their daughter; STREETER, SAMUEL, 47 years old, merchana of the Madison Avenue Hotel, Manhattan; contusions of left hip and right leg.

Vivinity, ——, 385 Douglas street, Brooklyn, a trainman on the shuttle train; abrasion of

GROTE, Mrs. AMANDA, 251 Eleventh

Motorman James Finn and Conductor Henry Paterson. Leon Cross of 110 Floyd street, Brooklyn, represented the elevated road in the matter of the gate, and Walter Neilson of 142 Third street, Long Island City, was the flagman for the steam road.

Long Island City, was the flagman for the steam road.

Supt. Fred Hartenstein of the Long Island Railroad was one of the earlier officials to reach the scene. He had a full fledged wrecking crew at work by 3:25, but it was something of a job clearing the northbound track to which the locomotive had flung the car, and it took all the time until the crowd came out of the track enclosure to get things in shape for the running of trains.

The B. R. T. officials say that the accident is chargeable to the steam road, since the gate was shut on the track of that road, and thus the shuttle, ostensibly at least, might be supposed to have the right of way. Mr. Hartenstein said that no effort would be made to fix the blame until this morning, when the employees

of both roads who had any possible connection with the accident would be examined in a sort of joint investigation to be undertaken by the roads.

DELAY ON MANHATTAN SPAN. Bridge Department Officials Say They're

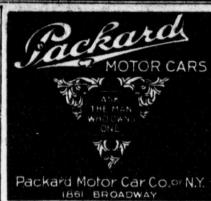
Hampered by Board of Estimate. The officials of the Bridge Department tion of the new Manhattan Bridge are complaining that they are being hampered by the neglect of the Board of Estimate to determine on the kind of railroad equipment to be installed on the bridge. Four applications for franchises to cross the bridge have been made to the Board of Estimate and have been referred to a committee consisting of Comptroller Metz, President McGowan of the Board of Aldermen and Borough Presidents

Ahearn and Coler. Mr. McGowan said yesterday that the committee had not eached a decision because two of the applications were from Brooklyn companies which merely wished to run their cars to the Manhattan plaza, while the other two applications were from Manother two applications were from Manhattan companies which desired to run only to the Brooklyn plaza. Mr. McGowan said that the committee would insist that if the franchise should be given to a Brooklyn line the cars should be run at least as far as Broadway while if the franchise went to one of the Manhattan companies the cars would have to be operated to a point near the Flatbush avenue terminal of the Long Island Railroad.

Comptroller Metz said vesterday that

Railroad.

Comptroller Metz said yesterday that in his opinion the engineers of the Bridge Department were making a howl at this time without cause. There was no need for hurry, because the bridge would not be ready for operation before the end of the year, and while it would seem that the committee was insective, as a meter. the committee was inactive, as a matter of fact it was seeking to bring about an arrangement which would permit the running over the bridge of cars of both the Manhattan and Brooklyn rallroad



BABY'S NIGHT ON EAGLE ROCK

DIFFERENT FROM CHERRY HILL AND SHE WAS LONELY.

Wandered Until Darkness Came on, Cried a Little and Went to Sleep Where None Found Her-She's Back on Cherry Hill Scratching Mosquito Bites.

A tiny mite of a girl who has spent most of her three and one-half years of life on Cherry Hill in the shadow of Brooklyn Bridge went out into New Jersey day before yesterday with her fathe and aunt and lost herself in the woods which fringe the top of Eagle Rock. They looked for her all that night. A young man on his way to work yesterday morning found her asleep among the wild ferns and set her on the way to finding

George Venechanos, a Greek who has bakery at 54 Cherry street, so near the bridge that a long throw with a stone would chip the chimney, goes out into the region around the Oranges sometimes to collect bills. Last Thursday he took little Sophia and his sister-in-law along with him, and when the collecting was done they took the long trolley ride from Orange out to the Eagle Rock reservation on top of the Orange Mountains to have lunch under the trees

After they had finished their sandwiches and cookies they picked huckleberries. Huckleberries are just getting ripe and they hung thickly from the bushes which sprout out of the heaps of tumbled rocks. Then the two elder persons sat still for a while waiting for the time to come when they would have to go back to the bakery on Cherry Hill. Little Sophia liked the huckleberries and she went from bush to bush. There

and she went from bush to bush. There were daisies, too, not very many of them at this time of year, but still enough to draw the child from star flower to star flower.

At first she brought back her finds to her father to show him what she was getting out there in the woods. But before long the daisies were too far away to warrant her going back so often. She waited until her hands were full of them and then she started to travel back. But was such a long way. She went on and it was such a long way. She went on and see tiro. Ryan said that he certainly would put all guides the full made. Staber The Long Island Railroad train was made and the full made. Staber The Long Island Railroad train was seeded Jumped Into Airshaft and No one Staber The Long Island Railroad train was seeded to Care. The sign in the Coroner's effice at to clock yesteriday afternoon read. Annie, the third child. No one else was in the fact that the locomotive artured was afternoon and the sister. Mary Jane 6 years old, with a first were admitted by a tiny boy who was incharged the sister. Mary Jane 6 years old, with a first were admitted by a tiny boy who was incharged the sister. Mary Jane 6 years old, with a first were admitted by a tiny boy who was incharged the sister. Mary Jane 6 years old, with a list sister. Mary Jane 6 years old, with a first were admitted by a tiny boy who was incharged the sister from the first were admitted by a tiny boy who was incharged the sister from the first were admitted by a tiny boy who was incharged the sister from the first were a waited until her hands were full of them and then she started to travel back. But it was such a long way. She went on and on and the woods began to seem very dark. The trees, great oaks and elms and maples, went so far into the sky and they were so very large at the bottom when it came to walking around them. Presently the set down or a soft place and waited

and byways, but nobody found her all night.

When the sun opened her eyes in the morning Sophia was very hungry. The huckleberries didn't seem to do any good at all. Her face, spotted with mosquito bites, itched so badly that she couldn't keep her fingers away from it, and her white dress was sadly tattered. She crept along through the undergrowth until at last she came out on the Montclair road. A young man, Courtney Early, on his way to work found her and took her to Policeman James Bolger.

took her to Policeman James Bolger.

Down at the police station they washed her and gave her a breakfast. Presently the baker came out from New York. the baker came out from New York, whither he had gone the night before to take care of his business. He found her sitting on the desk in front of Sergt. McDonough sucking a stick of candy. The baker took her back to Cherry Hill.

HAWKING TAFT PORTRAITS. Near Oil Portraits Scattered Downtown on Approval at 85 Each.

The superintendent of a large office building in the financial district while making a tour of inspection early in the week found a perspiring and a coatless week found a perspiring and a coatiess stranger in one of the upper halls with two neatly done up packages. He said he had two oil paintings to deliver, and the offices being closed he must take back the packages unless they were signed for. It was rather late for tenants to be at their offices in July. The superintendent signed one of the consignment slips, opened the broker's office on that floor with his pass key and set the package inside.

inside.

The coatless man then asked for a New York Stock Exchange firm in the building and was directed to their office on the first floor. Some of the clerks were on the job and they signed for the package. The superintendent while making his

The superintendent while making his rounds yesterday looked in upon the tenants who had been buying oil paintings and found identical portraits of President Taft in splendid gilt ornate frames. The picture in each instance was leaning against the wall on top of a rolltop desk. It was an excellent likeness of the President, very much like the lithographs gotten out by the Republican national committee for the campaign. It was, however, lithographed in colors. Said a member of one firm:

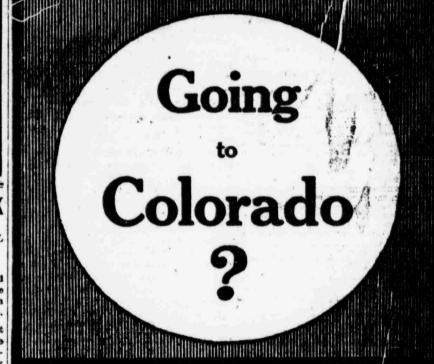
"That is a new one on me. No one ordered that picture, and I was at a loss to know how it got into the office until I opened my mail to-day and found the explanation. The people getting those out sent it on approval without solicitations of the sent it on approval without solicitations.

explanation. The people getting those out sent it on approval without solicitaout sent it on approval without solicitation and tell us we can keep it, frame
and all, by remitting \$5, otherwise they
will take it away. They do not declare
it to be an oil painting but expatiate on
the merits of the likeness and appeal to
our patriotism and admiration for the
President. I am told these pictures
have been delivered broadcast downtown in the hope of making quick sales,
but if they are not accepted more readily
than this one I guess the game will die
for want of funds."

The other firm in the building did not
fall to the game as expected, because, as

the Manhattan and Brooklyn railroad companies.

"Let the Bridge Department go ahead and finish the bridge," the Comptroller said, "and I will guarantee that the operating question will be settled by the Board of Estimate by the time the bridge instance the offering does not appeal to me, as I am a Democrat."



Then you ought to travel via the Burlington, which is the route with

5 Daily Trains

Electric-Lighted-Limited one-night-on-the-road trains



I would like to tell you about these trains to Colorado and why, it will be to your advantage as well as ours for you to use one of them. Will also send you our 1909 Colorado handbook, telling all about the state. its resorts, price of board, etc.

W. J. O'Mears, Eastern Pass. Agt., 379 Broadway, New York

MATRIMONY AS A BUSINESS

JOHNSON ALLEGED TO HAVE MARRIED MANY WOMEN.

Man Under Arrest in San Francisco Sald to Have Selected Widows With Children and Money and to Have Won Mothers' Hearts by Kindness to Little Ones.

sold home to get money for him.

Mrs. A. F. Farran, Rockport, Mo., married Madson in June, 1907, under the name
of Moeller. Got \$1,400 in cash, \$600 in drafts and \$250 diamond ring and deserted week after the ceremony.

Mrs. Sylvia Pollard Debonnett, San

Mrs. Sylvia Pollard Debonnett, San Francisco, married August, 1906, under name of Johnson. She sold a house to procure money for him.

Mrs. Henrietta Leopold, San Francisco, married April 13, 1909, under name Johnson; secured \$620 of money and deserted her within two hours.

Mrs. Jessie Tretheway, Stockton, married May 15, 1909; she discovered a letter written by him to another woman and threw him out of the house after he had attempted to borrow money. attempted to borrow money.

Johnson denies that he is Madson,

Johnson denies that he is Madson, but Mrs. Debonnett has positively identi-fied a picture of Johnson as that of John Madson. Letters were found on him addressed to Madson.

Johnson is a good looking man of middle age, who talks like a preacher. He is remarkably persuasive and is a keen judge of human nature. He dresses well and is apparently refined in taste.

BURR'S APPLICATION DENIED. upt. Hotehkiss Refuses to Renew His

Certificate as an Insurance Agent. ALBANY, July 9 .- Superintendent of nsurance Hotchkiss denies the application of Lemuel G. Burr of New York tion of Lemuel G. Burr of New York for a renewal of his certificate of authority as an agent for the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of Wisconsin. The decision is based on evidence taken before Superintendent Kelsey on the complaint of a representative of the New York Life Insurance Company that Burr made misrepresentations to James H. Burton, a policyholder in the New York Life, for the purpose of inducing Burton to lapse and surrender his insurance in the last mentioned company and take insurance in the Northwestern Mutual.

The specific misrepresentations charged insurance in the Northwestern Mutual. The specific misrepresentations charged were that in preparing his calculations as to probable deferred dividend payments on Burton's New York Life policy Burr had used the published dividends paid by the New York Life in 1908 on similar policies, whereas the fact was that his figures were based upon hearsay interprets as to dividends paid on one that his figures were cased upon nearsay statements as to dividends paid on one or two policies only, and the use by Burr of a quotation from a report of the Insurance Commissioner of Wisconsin in such a way as to give Burton to under-

stand that such commissioner was speak-ing of the New York Life in a derogatory manner, whereas such was not the fact. FIRE RANGE FINDER To Be Used in Fighting Adirondack

ALBANY, July 9.-State Forest, Fish and Game Commissioner Whipple will try in the Adirondacks an innovation n this State in the method of fighting forest fires by the use of a range finder,

The system is now in use in Maine.

LLOYD'S QUEER CAREER.

Death of a Westchester Man Who for 35 Years Cared for Tom Paine's Grave. NEW ROCHELLE, July 9.—Capt. George

W. Lloyd, a noted character of New Rochelle, who for many years was guardien of the grave of Thomas Paine, died this afternoon in the Westchester county almshouse, where he was taken about year ago on account of failing health.

Capt. Lloyd was 80 years old and was born in Providence. He attended school only two weeks, when he was turned out for kissing a girl in the class room. His subsequent education was obtained by reading the dictionary.

Early in life Capt. I.loyd developed radical views on the subject of personal iberty. A few years before the civil war he went to New Rochelle and was appointed to a place in the New York Custom House under Buchanan. The feeling between the North and South was high at that time and Lloyd sided with the South His bitterness against the North became so emphatic that in 1861 he ran for the office of Supervisor of New Rochelle on a platform that in-

of New Rochelle on a platform that indorsed the Confederate constitution.

The feeling in New Rochelle became
so intense that on October 16, 1861, a band
of citizens visited Lloyd's home at night
and threatened to burn the house unless
he would hang out the Stars and Stripes.
When his wife attempted to defend the
entrance to the house with a small ship's
cannon the crowd broke down the doorLloyd was dragged out and told to hoist
the American flag or he would be hanged.
He refused to do so and escaping from
his captors fied to New York. his captors fled to New York.

his captors fied to New York.

This experience so enraged him that he decided to join the Confederate army as a spy. Hastening to Washington he was introduced to John C. Breckenridge by a relative and obtained a letter to a General in command of Confederate troops. Telling of this experience Lloyd said that he walked seven days and nights until he reached the Green River in Kentucky. He was sworn into the Confederate service and he afterward served on many of the battlefields of the civil war. He travelled about as a wancely served on many of the battlefields of the civil war. He travelled about as a wandering fife player and in this disguise he frequently got inside the Union lines. He helped to carry in the dead and wounded at the battle of Richmond and afterward took a contract from the Confederate government to make 10,000 crutches. At the close of the war he returned to New York with about \$10,000 in Confederate money and also brought many important letters from the South to Confederate sympathizers in the North. For many years Lloyd made a living by hiring out fishing boats at New Rochelle, and despite his early experience he was well liked here. He was an ardent admirer of Paine and took care of his grave for thirty-five years without remuneration.

neration.

Only a few weeks ago Mayor Raymond of New Rochelle and the Board of Aldermen called on him at the county almshouse and on leaving ordered that he should have the best in the institution.

The body will be brought to New Rochelle for burial. Lloyd leaves two daughters.

FATAL ITALIAN SHOOTING.

Slayer Says Dead Man Was a Black Hander and It Was Kill or Be Killed. "I am glad I killed him. He was a bad

man. He was a leader of the Black Hand. a man who would kill. He would have killed me some day or had some one kill me," said Carlo Marreso, owner of a barber shop at 1180 Castleton avenue, West New Brighton, Richmond borough, last evening as he was on the way back to the ockup from St. Vincent's Hospital in Livingston, where he had been identified by the man he had shot. Word had overtaken him that the man was dead.

The dead man was Joseph Zena, 29 years old, of 230 Mulberry street, Man-hattan. He was riddled with lead slugs from two barrels of a shotgun in the hands of Marreso, who says that ever since he loaded the gun on Sunday night he had hardly dared to sleep, for he knew his only chance to save his life was to get Zena before Zena or some one of his gang

got him. Marreso's story is that two weeks ago Marreso's story is that two weeks ago Antonio Pambico, who has a saloon on Burgher avenue, West Brighton, received a Black Hand letter demanding \$2,000 under penalty of death. Whether Marreso did what he says Zena accused him of or not, he claims now that Zena was the writer of the letter.

Marreso says that yesterday while in his shop he saw Zena and Parenta pass up toward Casueton avenue and Broadway.

his shop he a w Zena and Farenta pass up toward Casueton avenue and Broadway, and grabbing his gun he hurried out to catch them and have matters out. He overtook them at Broadway and Market street and at a distance of twenty feeting fired both barrels at the same moment straight at Zena. A few of the scattering what street Parenta.

shot struck Parenta.

After the shooting Marreso hurrled half a mile to the station house and surrendered himself and his weapon to the police, telling what he had done.
Zena is said not to have been married.
Marreso has a wife and children.